

I Love Paris

Dean Martin

Every time I look down on this timeless town
Whether blue or gray be her skies
Whether loud be her cheers or whether soft be her tears
More and more do I realize I love Paris in the springtime
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles
Ooh, I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris
Why oh why do I love Paris?
Because my love is so near Oh, I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris
My oh my, do I love Paris?
Because my love is near Love is near
Love is near
Ah, Paris

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